

## **Rod McCoy**

### **"Cookin A Lot"**

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"I been cooking a lot lately, whippin up in a pot a plot maybe. Make a drop on ya block when I jot, nigga I'm not gonna stop! Me and my dogs we got rabies. The illest of our breed in existence, behind bars I leave these beats in a sentence, peep my linguistics. Yeah.. Alabama nigga with the symptoms, of being real DOPE like the Simpsons, HR, not the hour but the "Homer" type, I played a lil baseball in my former life, was "son-ing" niggas like the bottle and the formula type, Similac for whack niggas worldwide all alike. I'm trying to seek a lil recognition, but you know I'll stay true man, I promise that I'm never switching. I'm Tyson beating up the beat like it' Robert Givens, if I aint shitting on em, I'm simulating Robert pissin. A metaphor, no bullshit, no matador. my flow real nasty like I aint got no mat at the door. Life's a bitch, you know if you met her before. right now she winning but I'm aiming to level the score. My tactics are like calculated chess moves, or like a General in battle with the best troops. Right now I'm climbing up this ladder to the next roof, looking for my target when I find it imma just shoot."

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